

## AFTER SPOTTERS.

Many Threats and Some Violence to Joint Detectives.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 21.—This city was the scene of considerable excitement over the trial of a liquor case that took place in the district court. A joint force of police and detectives from Leavenworth and Lawrence were present to enforce the law. The case was against a man named Thomas Cass, who was charged with having violated an injunction against him last September. The testimony was given by St. Joseph, Mo., named S. M. Mann and T. J. Holland. These men were in the employ of P. T. Locke, who runs a saloon in St. Joseph, and who was present to aid them in bringing convictions. Locke himself was engaged by the police commissioners to work up liquor cases, and it is said that he was well paid for his trouble. That he and his men, mean business was shown from the way they testified. Their method was to go to joint keepers, purchase some whisky, which they produced in evidence today, take down the names of the men seen in the joint and have them subpoenaed to testify. In this way they caused the arrest of and made cases against twenty-nine different men. Their manner of working created considerable consternation among the joint keepers, who all thought they would have to go to jail, but to the surprise of almost everybody, Judge Crawford in his wisdom, in the case, said that the detectives were equally as guilty of violating the injunction of the court by buying the whisky as the party was who presented them. A complaint was made against them they would be sent to jail.

The decision was no sooner made than the attorneys for the joint keepers made complaints against the detectives and had court adjourn until next Tuesday. No attempt was made to arrest the detectives as the complaints were only made to get them to leave the city, which would prevent convictions in the rest of the cases. But the liquor men and their friends who were present did not understand this, and when the detectives left the court house they thought they were trying to escape before they were arrested and they set out after them. This alarmed the detectives, who thought they were about to be mobbed, and they separated, two of them going to their hotel without molestation.

The other one, Mr. Locke himself, was not so fortunate, for he was overtaken and came under the hands of the detectives, which the mob soon discovered, and they closed in on him. After getting a hold of him part of the mob wanted to hang him, and part wanted to burn him. The detectives were discussing the question the police arrived and rescued him, but not until they had a fight with the mob. The fight was a severe one, and several men were injured. Locke was knocked down and hit several times. When this action of the liquor men and their friends became known around the city it created much consternation, and was almost universally condemned. A number of leading citizens called tonight at the hotel where the detectives are stopping, and told them to remain here, and they would protect their lives, and if they were placed in jail next Tuesday would bring habeas corpus proceedings in the state supreme court. The detectives announced their intention of staying, and serious trouble is looked for.

If you have headache try Preston's "Head-Ache."

## OTTAWA'S "AGENT."

He Will Go According to the Supreme Court Decision.

OTTAWA, Kan., June 21.—Five hundred representative citizens met in the court room today to hear reports from the committee on the liquor question. They went and brought Pat McLeary, the agent of P. C. Delman & Co., Kansas City. They told him of the meeting attended by 500, their resolutions and the difficulty he would have in forcing liquor on a community that had enjoyed prohibition for twelve years. He said he had the law on his side and that he should not commence his business in Ottawa. The people there and then subscribed \$5,000 to see that he took the law into his own hands. The committee of 100 reported to a public meeting of five or six thousand. The subscription list was greatly increased, and resolutions passed informing all property owners and citizens that they would be held responsible for any aid or encouragement extended to any original package agent.

When you ask for Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be persuaded to buy any other preparation.

## RUINED A CHILD.

NEW YORK, June 21.—John Wah Lee Mon, the ugly Chinaman who was arrested Sunday on arrival from Providence by the steamer with a 15-year-old girl and charged with abduction, was taken into custody before police magistrate at Jefferson Market police court. He had at first given the name of Sam Lee. The girl had called herself Annie Lawrence, and said she was an orphan and that the Celestial had assaulted her in the rear of a laundry in Providence. Investigation showed her name was Lizzie Scott, and that her parents were Mr. and Mrs. Tallman, that city. Her abductor was found to have an American wife at No. 1, Mot street, and the girl said she came here on a visit to John's wife. She retold the story of her ruin. The court reserved decision and committed the Celestial in \$1,500.

Immediate relief by using Preston's "Head-Ache."

## TWO MEN KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION.

BRAZIL, Ind., June 21.—A sad accident happened at the furnace at this place at 2:30 o'clock this morning. Two men named Frederick Miller and David Heller lost their lives. Workmen were employed in the furnace in removing a large salamander from the furnace. The salamander was a large one, and the men were using tools to do it. The dynamite had to be used to burst it so it could be handled. While the salamander was being handled, the dynamite was exploded, and the men were killed. The explosion was a very severe one, and the men were killed instantly. The bodies were found in the furnace, and the cause of the explosion was determined to be the dynamite.

Cures in fifteen minutes, Preston's "Head-Ache."

## PURSUED BY AN ASSASSIN.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 21.—Colonel E. S. Ware, of Oconee county, is strangely pursued by an assassin. He was shot from ambush a short time since, and the assassin escaped after his attempt. Mr. Ware was in a dangerous condition, and for some time lingered on the verge of the grave, but by skillful attention he is convalescing when the villain came to finish his work. On two occasions Mr. Ware has been driven from his home by a shotgun and has driven him from it. He being dark he has been unable to detect who the man was. Thus the assassin seems to be in earnest. It is said that the assassin has been seen in the streets of Troy, and given twelve months in the penitentiary. While at the union depot "Shino" entertained the crowd with all sorts of stunts, and was well applauded. "Shino" is a remarkable fellow. The assassin he committed on the lady consisted in his trying to hug and kiss her.

## TWELVE MONTHS FOR A KISS.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 21.—Special Agent C. C. Coleman, of the St. Louis and Steel company, passed through here this morning having in charge "Shino," alias Charley Mitchell, a Japanese convict, enroute to the Confining convict mines from Troy, Ala. "Shino" was an attaché of Yellowstone Kid's show and a juggler and athlete. He was arrested and convicted of assaulting a young lady in the streets of Troy, and given twelve months in the penitentiary. While at the union depot "Shino" entertained the crowd with all sorts of stunts, and was well applauded. "Shino" is a remarkable fellow. The assassin he committed on the lady consisted in his trying to hug and kiss her.

Sure cure—Preston's "Head-Ache."

## BASE BALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York.....	015001001-8
Chicago.....	240000000-7
Base hits—New York 13, Chicago 10.	
Errors—New York 3, Chicago 3.	
Pitchers—Welch and Hutchinson.	

AT CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati.....	100003000-4
Boston.....	000000100-1
Base hits—Cincinnati 8, Boston 3.	
Errors—Cincinnati 1, Boston 0.	
Pitchers—Foreman and Nichols.	

AT CLEVELAND.

Cleveland.....	250000000-7
Brooklyn.....	220100000-10
Base hits—Cleveland 7, Brooklyn 12.	
Errors—Cleveland 2, Brooklyn 6.	
Pitchers—Beatin and Lovett.	

WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

St. Louis.....	000002000-0
Kansas City.....	102012300-9
Base hits—St. Louis 7, Kansas City 7.	
Errors—St. Louis 4, Kansas City 1.	
Pitchers—Devlin and Conway.	

MISSOURI CROP BULLETIN.

COLUMBIA, Mo., June 21.—Weather crop bulletin of the Missouri state board of agriculture for the week ending June 20, 1890.

The rainfall has been below in the south-east section and in some of the central counties, elsewhere it has been above the normal. The temperature has been above the normal over the state and normal elsewhere. The week has been favorable for corn, which is doing well in all sections of the state. Wheat harvesting is well under way throughout the south main line of the Walash railway. The closer examination allowed by the state and as far north as Randolph county, the grain apsis has nearly and in many counties completely ruined the crop. The wheat and they set out after them. This alarmed the detectives, who thought they were about to be mobbed, and they separated, two of them going to their hotel without molestation.

PEARS' is the purest and best soap eyes made.

## POPULATION FIGURES.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 21.—The supervisor of the census for this city, Kansas, tonight from complete returns from the enumerators estimates the population of that city to be 40,000 approximately.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Census figures for the city of New York show a population of 1,627,347.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 21.—The returns of the census for this city show a population of 1,040,444.

BOSTON, Mass., June 21.—The estimated population of this city based on the census enumeration is 417,730.

Bradycrystine cured Headaches for J. H. Estlin, Savannah, Ga.

## HENSLEY IN CHARGE OF CORONER HOLMAN.

SEADIA, Mo., June 21.—R. S. Holman, coroner and acting sheriff of Cooper county, today took charge of the coroner's office. He was charged with the duty of the coroner's office, and he was in charge of the coroner's office. He was in charge of the coroner's office, and he was in charge of the coroner's office.

## MISSING WITH MONEY.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 21.—Morris Daly, cashier of the department of the water office, is missing, and a partial examination of his accounts reveals a shortage of over \$4,000.

## Wedding Celebrations.

Additional are frequently made to the celebration of wedding occasions. The following, so far as we can ascertain, is the latest revised and improved list: Three days, sugar; six days, vinegar; first anniversary, iron; fifth anniversary, wooden; ten anniversary, tin; twentieth anniversary, crystal; twenty-five anniversary, china; thirty anniversary, silver; thirty-five anniversary, cotton; forty anniversary, linen; forty-five anniversary, woolen; fifty anniversary, silk; fifty-five anniversary, gold; seventy-five anniversary, diamond.

## A Nonsense Song.

The Glark looked up at the Zankiwank  
With a measureless grief in his eye,  
And the Zankiwank said to him, "Don't you  
With an infinite longing to die."

And the Walvered wobbled out of his hole  
And looked at the Glark again;  
With a luminous fit did the Licketyplit  
Flop feebly over the Weir.

"Beware of the Wall of the Work," says he,  
Or the wondrous Wall of the Work;  
When the Glark said to the Zankiwank,  
And the Zankiwank said to him, "Don't you  
With an infinite longing to die."

A Matilda A. Scott, living in North May street, has a kennel and a dog farm, where she raises to terriers that cost \$300 a year, and she pays all her expenses with the proceeds of the online sick ward.

A room with a low ceiling will seem higher if the curtains hang to the floor. Lambrequins may be used to extend the curtains to the ceiling, and thus carry out the idea.

## "Safe and Certain"

IS the testimony of Dr. George E. Waller, of Martinsburg, Va., in reference to Ayer's Pills. Dr. J. T. Teller, of Chittenango, N. Y., says: "Ayer's Pills are highly appreciated. They are perfect in form and coating, and their effects are all that the most careful physician could desire. They have supplemented all the pills formerly popular here, and I think it must be long before any other can be made that will all at once compare with those who buy Ayer's Pills get full value."

I regard Ayer's Pills as one of the most reliable general remedies of our times. They have been in use in my family for various affections requiring a purgative medicine, and have given unsparing satisfaction. We have found them an excellent remedy for colds and light fevers."—W. R. Woodson, Fort Worth, Texas.

Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I judge their general use in families."—Julia W. Brown, M. D., Oceana, W. Va.

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

## WONDERFUL MIRAGES.

OPTICAL ILLUSIONS THAT HAVE STARTLED MANKIND.

Cities in the Sky and Vessels Sailing Blithely Upside Down—Interesting Stories of Natural Phenomena Not Easily Explained.

This wonderful phenomenon takes several forms, according to the state of the atmosphere, but those most generally seen are the looming mirage and the Fata Morgana.

In looming mirages distant objects show an extraordinary increase in vertical height without alteration in breadth. Distant hummocks of ice are thus magnified into immense towers and pyramids, and a ship is so magnified that it appears to be a forest of masts and rigging. It appears to be a forest of masts and rigging. It appears to be a forest of masts and rigging. It appears to be a forest of masts and rigging.

Another form of mirage is when a ship, or some other object near the water, seems greatly elongated, and a second inverted image meets it from above. Sometimes the proper image of the object is elevated far above the lake or sea, while the second image strangely appears inverted beneath it, the whole surrounded by a sheet of sky, which is mirrored and repeated within it.

In 1822, in the Arctic region, Capt. Scoresby recognized, by its inverted image in the air, the ship Fame, which afterward proved to be a phantom. It was a special and temporary cause, is nature's demand for an immediate holiday. As nothing in the world can properly satisfy hunger except food, so no drug or stimulant of any kind except rest can restore the weary to his normal condition. The doctor's tonic is a very good thing in its way, but it will no more act as a substitute for rest than a glow worm's light will serve the same purpose as the moon.

## The Care of the Hair.

A woman who has been for many years at the head of a large hair dressing establishment expresses the opinion that the average woman dreads the life of her hair by frequent washings. For cleaning the heads of customers when she visits twice a week she uses not a drop of water, but a little hair oil, a good hair oil, a short, bristled, narrow brush, backed with wood, rather than one of the elaborate articles in silver or ivory, and the way she operates is as follows:

"The first thing to do when the hair is damp is to loosen it lightly by using the fingers. The operation must not be done as the tresses are being aired they fall into natural lengths. Instead of beginning at the scalp the first combing should start at the end of the hair. In other words, comb upwards to avoid tugging, breaking and tearing the hair out. The hair should be brushed, not combed, and the scalp should be cleaned in spots and sections, and a tooth comb is indispensable. It is not necessary to draw the comb down through the hair. Drawn it up, and by so doing you irritate the scalp where it is accumulated, and by slanting the fine comb it may be brought from the scalp without having to go the whole length of the hair. As I said before, the head should be cleaned in spots. When the head is clean, the hair should be dried by brushing it all that is required to remove it. By thorough I mean to spend a full hour, first brushing the head and then the hair to free it from the scurf and eruptions of the scalp. Frequently this can be accomplished by shaking out or fanning the hair, and subsequent brushing will give the hair the glossy, silky finish for which so much pomade is used."

## Hygienic Effect of Sea Voyages.

Sea voyages are often recommended by physicians to their patients, and Dr. Burroughs, of the University of Michigan, gives reasons why they are usually beneficial to the health. He thinks the effect due to the following causes: (1) Perfect rest and quiet, a thorough change of scene and perfect and enforced rest from both mental and physical labor. (2) The sea breeze, the open air and the great amount of sunshine enjoyed, it being quite possible to spend fifteen hours every day in the open air. (3) The purity of the sea air, no organic dust or impurities—the air of the open sea being the purest and healthiest. (4) The great humidity of the atmosphere and the high barometric pressure, which are considered to exercise a useful sedative influence on certain constitutions. (5) The exhilarating and tonic effects of rapid motion through the air—the sea breezes are constantly blowing over the ship. (6) The sea breeze increases evaporation from the skin and impart tone to the superficial blood vessels.

## SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

The Street Salutations of Some of New York's Distinguished Citizens.

Raising the hat as a mode of salutation, except to the highly distinguished men, is not much in vogue in New York. Half a dozen prominent citizens, says The New York Sun, are accustomed to the respect of a raised hat, and they raise it over no man. There is a marked difference in the manner in which a public man acknowledges greetings from different persons. Mr. Depew has an amiable smile and an inclination of the head for almost everybody. A man raises his hat to him, the governor returns the salute in a similar manner. It is evidently mechanical, but the system is perfect. If Mr. Depew's acquaintance raises his hat four inches, the president of the New York Central railroad lifts his hat six inches, and the distance from the head, if a man touches his hat with a finger so does Mr. Depew. A man of wide acquaintance in New York is ex-Secretary Whitney. A few days ago the writer was in the city and saw the ex-Secretary. Whitney was in the city and saw the ex-Secretary. Whitney was in the city and saw the ex-Secretary.

A moment later Mr. Whitney bowed with considerable dignity, but without touching his hat at all, to an elderly gentleman who holds the post of librarian in a city library. A moment later a dapper little society man, with a pinched waist, tight boots and elaborate attire, pronounced by burst into a series of brilliant smiles and saluted the secretary by lifting his hat clear off his head. Mr. Whitney barely acknowledged the salutation by an almost imperceptible inclination of his head and passed on to lift his hat politely to a member of the German legation, who was staring very hard through a single glass at the ex-Secretary.

Mayor Grant was a steeved-typed bore and every going smile, which are bestowed on millionaires and paupers alike.

## THE CORRECT VERSION.

The Story of the "Sweethearts" as Told by a Later Day Novelist.

"So this winds the thing up, does it, Miss Pankey?"

"I do, Mr. Swackhammer."

"And you haven't any explanation to give?"

"What explanation do you want? I have told you I wished to break off the engagement because it has become irksome to me. Isn't that enough?"

The young man unceremoniously legs, got up, and reached for his hat.

## PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Weariness of Brain or Body Is Nature's Demand for a Holiday.

Weariness, says The Hospital, is generally a physiological "ebb tide" which time and patience will convert into a flow. It is never well to whip or spur a worn out horse, except in the direst straits. If he mends his pace in obedience to the stimulus, every step is a drop drawn from his life blood. Illness is not one of the fruits of the present age; weariness is one of its commonest experiences. The checks that many a man draws on his physiological resources are irreparable, and, as the resources are strictly limited, like any other ordinary banking account, it is very easy to bring about a balance on the wrong side.

One day's holiday in the week and one month in the year for those who work exceptionally hard usually bring the credit balance to a highly favorable condition; and thus with care and management physiological science is secured and maintained. But a physiological feat is as a good thing, or even a better thing, than a moral feat. Stored resources, well invested, keep the mind easy and the body youthful. If, however, a man have not this, but only enough of strength to go on steadily from day to day, he should watch carefully against excessive weariness. A feeling of prostration, the dark thunder cloud that portends a change in the atmosphere. Health, like weather, may "break," and when once it is broken no power knows when the barometer will mark itself again.

Weariness, coming on in the ordinary course of work, without any special and temporary cause, is nature's demand for an immediate holiday. As nothing in the world can properly satisfy hunger except food, so no drug or stimulant of any kind except rest can restore the weary to his normal condition. The doctor's tonic is a very good thing in its way, but it will no more act as a substitute for rest than a glow worm's light will serve the same purpose as the moon.

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The young man unceremoniously legs, got up, and reached for his hat.

## "Sweet strange," he said, as a yearning look came into his eyes, "that the engagement didn't become irksome to you until the other season was over."

Miss Pankey did not deny any reply, and Algonquin Swackhammer, with a low bow, turned upon his heel and walked out.

When the door had closed upon her retreating form the young woman sank nervously into a chair.

"The stupid wretch," she exclaimed. "He ought to have made more sense than to take me at my word."

Suddenly she stooped to the floor, picked up a small ivory tablet that had dropped from Algonquin's pocket, pressed it passionately to her lips, bowed her head upon her hands and sobbed aloud.

Years had passed. The afternoon sun was gliding the pretentious spires and cupolas of an ambitious western town, and the soft, weird music of the fish peddler's horn was heard in the street, when a middle-aged man was seen in his hand opening the gate in front of a modest, neat and well built cottage, walked briskly up the steps and knocked at the door.

A lady answered the knock—a lady well preserved but no longer young.

"The stranger," she said, "has my hair was beginning to turn gray, but time had evidently dealt with him leniently, and care had left no deep traces on his brow. He spoke:

"Is the gentleman of the house—am I dreaming? Isn't this Cassimere Pankey? Or rather, would he mind? Isn't this the lady who was once Miss Cassimere Pankey?"

"I am Miss Pankey," she answered, "and you are Algonquin Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you come in?"

"Well, well," said the middle-aged traveler, as he sat in an easy chair in the front parlor a few moments later and looked with interest at the face of the lady. "Who would have thought of meeting you here? You are not yet a young woman, but I don't think you are quite so young as you were when I last saw you."

"It is my brother's. He is a widower. I keep house for him."

"And you have never married?"

"No."

"How have you prospered?"

"I have no reason for complaint. And you?"

"I have had a great many hard knocks, Cassimere—Miss Pankey—since we met last. By the way, we parted rather unceremoniously, didn't we?"

"The lady sighed.

"And I have always felt that I owed you an apology," he continued, "for not sending your photograph back after you had returned mine; but the fact is, he went on, awkwardly, "I—couldn't find it. It is not so much as you think."

Miss Pankey sighed again.

"That reminds me," pursued Mr. Swackhammer, "that I lost a little black slate the last evening I was at your house. I must have dropped it out of my pocket in some way. It was a very good one, and I don't know where I have thought of it before, but the recollection of it happened to occur to me just now. It was a little black slate, with—"

"I think it was an ivory tablet."

"No, I am quite positive it was a little black slate."

"I am sure it was a white tablet."

Going to the mantel she opened a plain metal jewelry case and took out a little ivory tablet.

"Here it is," she said.

"And you have kept it all these years?"

"Yes."

"I see I was mistaken. But to change the subject. Do you consider yourself—awakened in life? Have you no—no plans for the future?"

"Why, I—"

She paused, and her visitor proceeded:

"In a sense, I suppose, you are a fixture here? Your brother's children are to some extent dependent upon you?"

"Of course, but—"

"Then permit me, Miss Pankey, for the sake of old times," said Mr. Swackhammer, rapidly, as he opened his valise and took out a number of documents, "to call your attention to the fact that life is uncertain, diseases and death stalk abroad in the land, fatal accidents may happen at any time, and it is the part of wisdom to provide against contingencies by securing those who are or may be dependent upon you against want."

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